



DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

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APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

VERSUS

**THE
PUNISHER!**



WAR JOURNAL: 5/10
3:45, MISSION
CRACK UP.

ENEMY LINES CRISS-
CROSS. THE ALLEYS
ARE **TRENCHES**, HELL'S
KITCHEN IS A **WAR**
ZONE.

I'M THE ONLY
SOLDIER IN A
ONE-MAN ARMY.
THIS IS WAR.
MY WAR. MY
JUNGLE.

YOU MUST KEEP
MOVING. KEEP YOUR
BACK TO A WALL.
TRUST NO ONE.
SLEEP WITH YOUR
EYES **OPEN**.

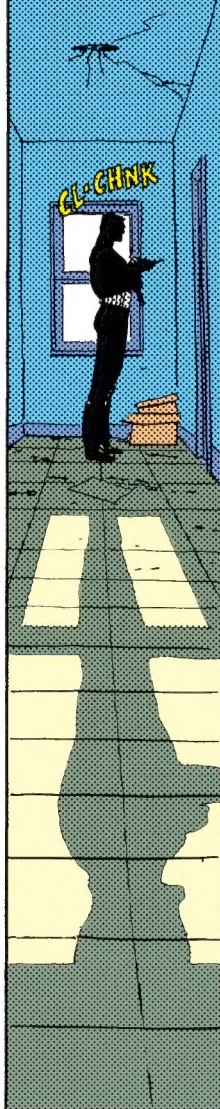
THE WAR GETS
WORSE EVERY DAY.
THE ENEMY IS CON-
FUSED. HE KILLS
WITH **RANDOMNESS**.

LIKE THAT GUY
SPIKING **ASPIRIN**
WITH **CYANIDE**--IT'S
LIKE SHOOTING A
BULLET INTO A **CROWD**.
IT COULD HIT **ANYONE**.
THE ENEMY IS EVERY-
ONE, ANYONE... AND
NO ONE.



AND HERE, IN THIS
CRACK HOUSE--
THIS BUNCH MAKES
AND SELLS **DRUGS**
THAT **KILL CHIL-**
DREN. **UNKNOWN**
CHILDREN, **RANDOM**
CHILDREN.

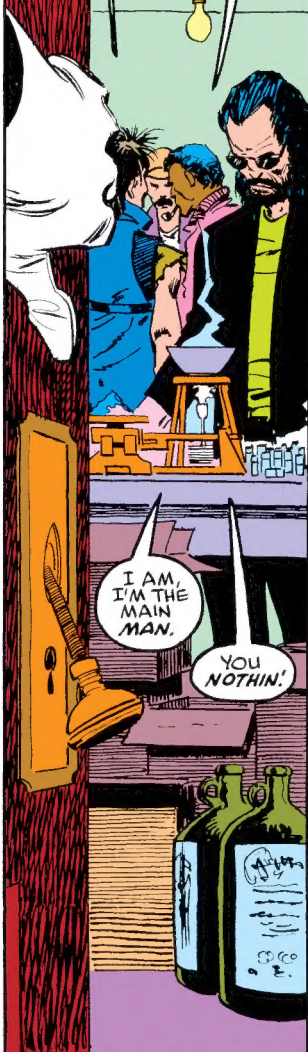
THE ENEMY IS
CONFUSED.
HE KILLS WITH
RANDOMNESS.



IT'S MY LUCKY DAY--
THE **ENTIRE GANG**,
GATHERED IN THE
KILLING FIELD.

HEY, MY MAN--
I'M THE MAN,
YOU **KNOW**,
MAN?

WHO'S THE
MAN? YOU
AIN'T **NO**
MAN.



PKOW! BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA
RAT-A-TAT

THE BULLY

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BUDDA-
BUDDA-
BUDDA

NOW IT'S A DEAFEN-
ING SOUND WAR--MY
RAPID FIRE MACHINE
GUN EXPLOSIONS
VERSUS THE WAIL
AND SCREAM OF
THE ENEMY.

MY GUN WINS, AND
DROWNS THEM OUT,
WHOEVER THEY ARE.



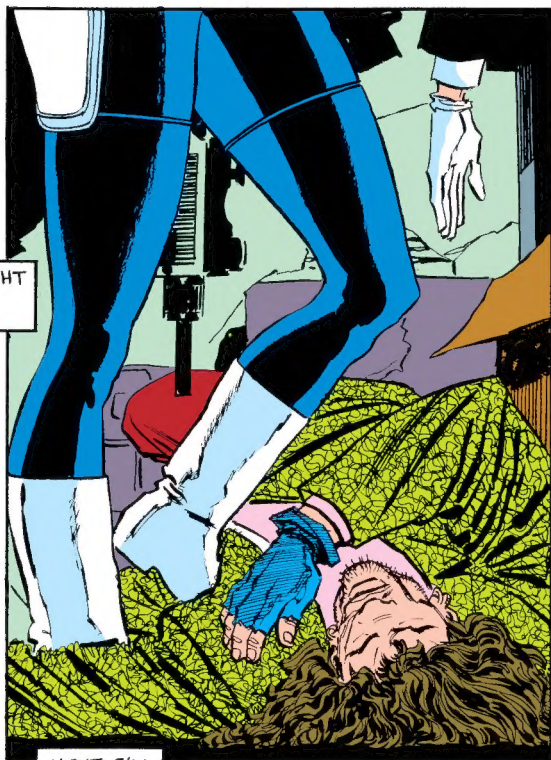
SCUM. RATS. REPTILES.
MURDERERS.

THEY DO WHAT THEY WANT,
WITHOUT CARING HOW MANY
DIE, JUST SO THEY CAN HAVE
THEIR SLIMEY DRUG AND
MONEY FILLED LIVES.



DOGMEAT.

NO RIGHT
TO BE
ALIVE.



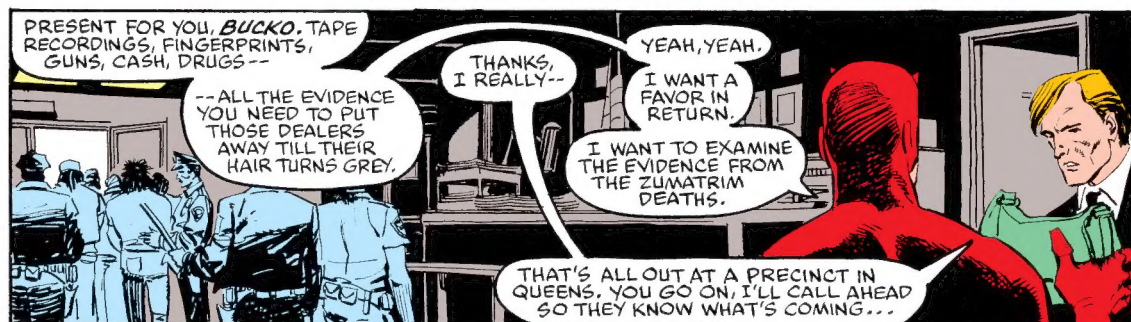
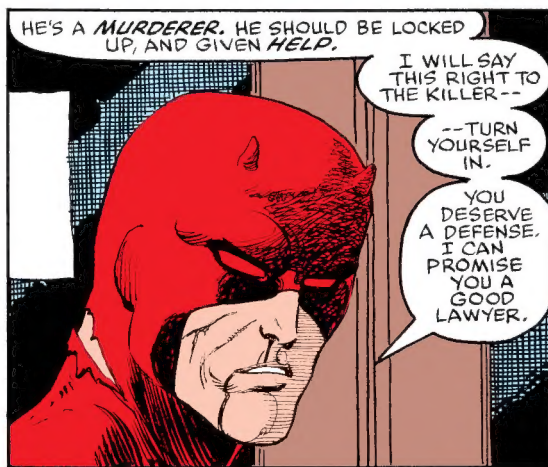
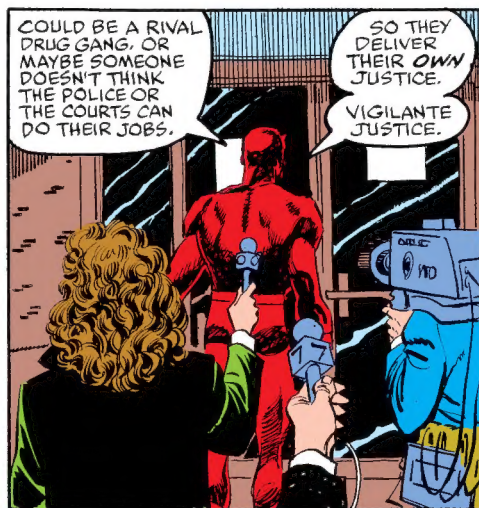
NEXT, I'LL
FIND THAT
ASPIRIN
KILLER.

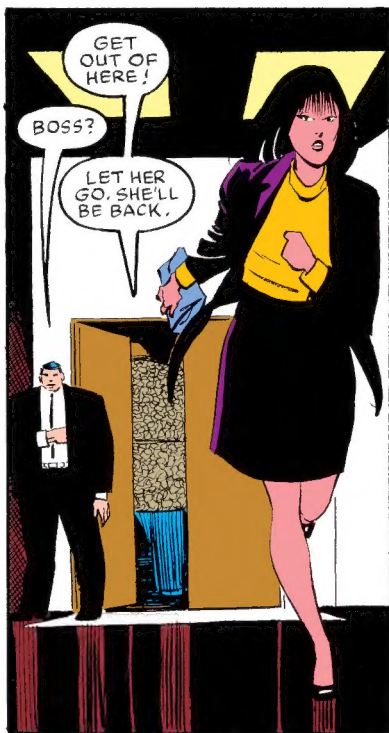
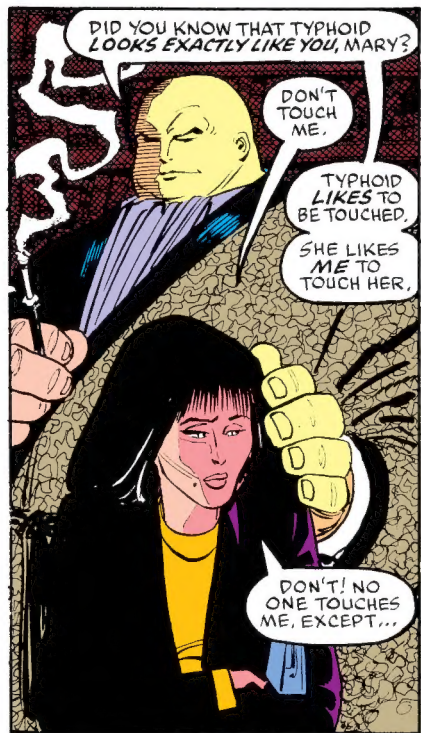
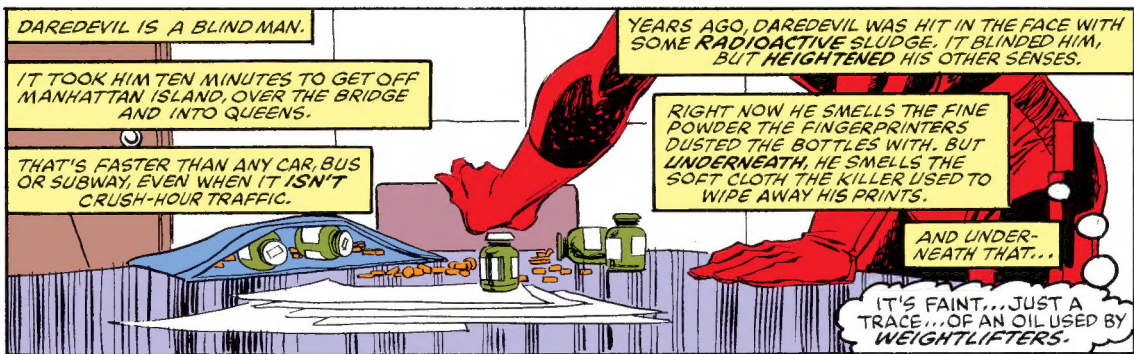


I HAVE A LEAD, AND
I CAN SMELL IT'S
THE RIGHT ONE.

I'VE GOT YOU, ALFRED
COPPERSMITH. YOU'RE
ABOUT TO MEET THE
PUNISHER.

I'M THE MAN
YOU NEVER
WANTED TO
MEET.







THE ZUM CORPORATION'S
MAIN FACTORY IN QUEENS.

WHY TALK
TO AN OLD
GOOT
LIKE ME?

BIG MEDIA
CASE LIKE THIS
-- WHY NOT TALK
TO THE BIG
SHOTS--MY
BOSSSES?

ME, I'M
JUST A
NOBODY.

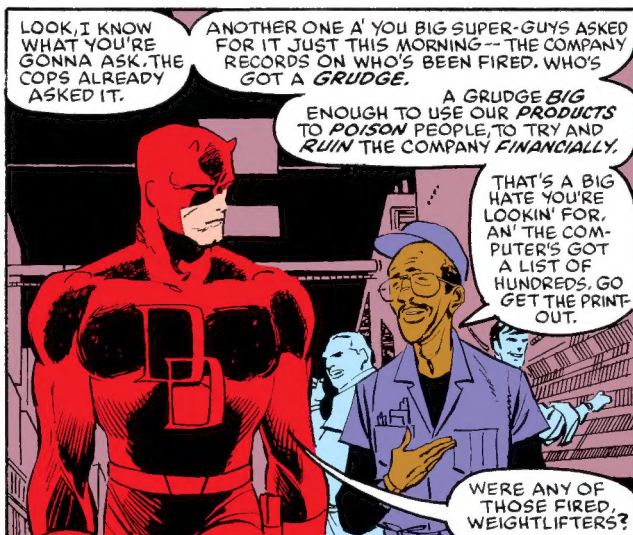


YOU'RE ZUM
CORP'S OLDEST
EMPLOYEE.
YOU'VE SEEN
EVERYONE COME
AND GO.

YOU'RE THEIR
MOST VALUABLE
RESOURCE. YOU'RE
INDISPENSABLE.

HAHAHA-
HAHAHAH

TELL THAT TO MY
BOSS! MEBBE HE'LL
GIVE ME A RAISE!



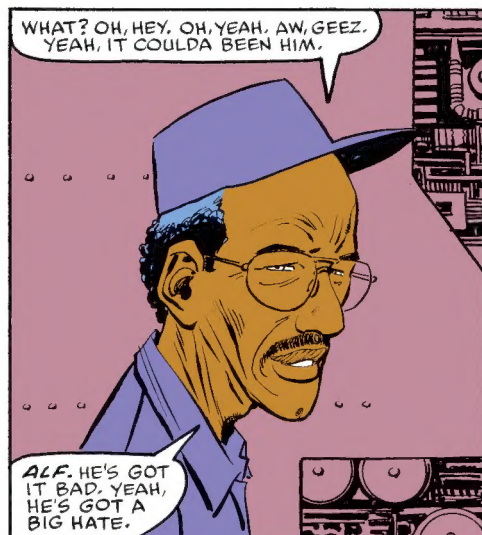
LOOK, I KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
GONNA ASK.
THE COPS ALREADY
ASKED IT.

ANOTHER ONE A' YOU BIG SUPER-GUYS ASKED
FOR IT JUST THIS MORNING-- THE COMPANY
RECORDS ON WHO'S BEEN FIRED, WHO'S
GOT A GRUDGE.

A GRUDGE BIG
ENOUGH TO USE OUR PRODUCTS
TO POISON PEOPLE, TO TRY AND
RUIN THE COMPANY FINANCIALLY.

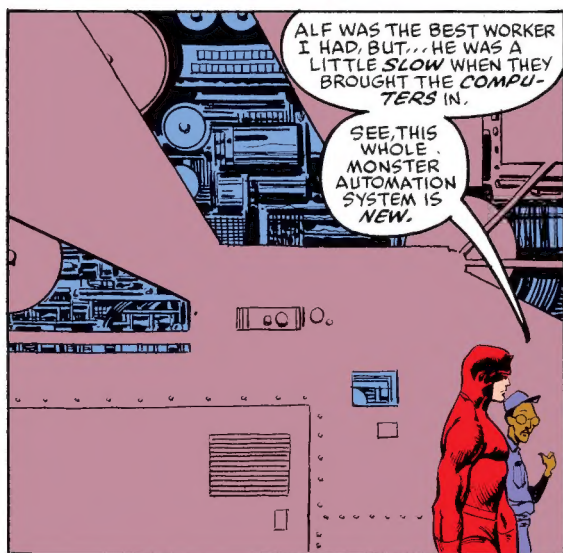
THAT'S A BIG
HATE YOU'RE
LOOKIN' FOR,
AN' THE COM-
PUTER'S GOT
A LIST OF
HUNDREDS. GO
GET THE PRINT-
OUT.

WERE ANY OF
THOSE FIRED,
WEIGHTLIFTERS?



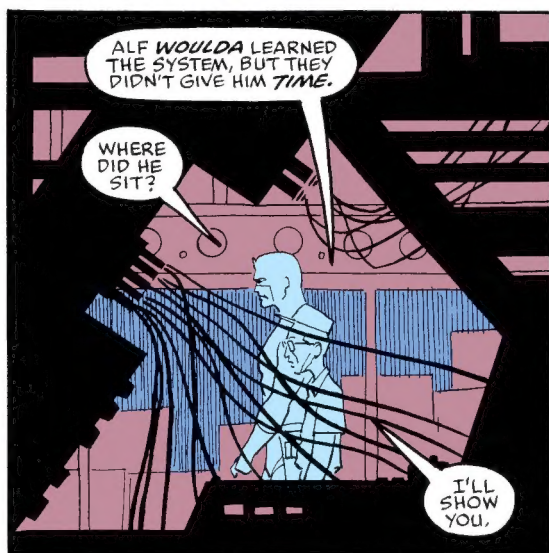
WHAT? OH, HEY, OH, YEAH, AW, GEEZ.
YEAH, IT COULDA BEEN HIM.

ALF, HE'S GOT
IT BAD. YEAH,
HE'S GOT A
BIG HATE.



ALF WAS THE BEST WORKER
I HAD, BUT... HE WAS A
LITTLE SLOW WHEN THEY
BROUGHT THE COM-
PUTERS IN.

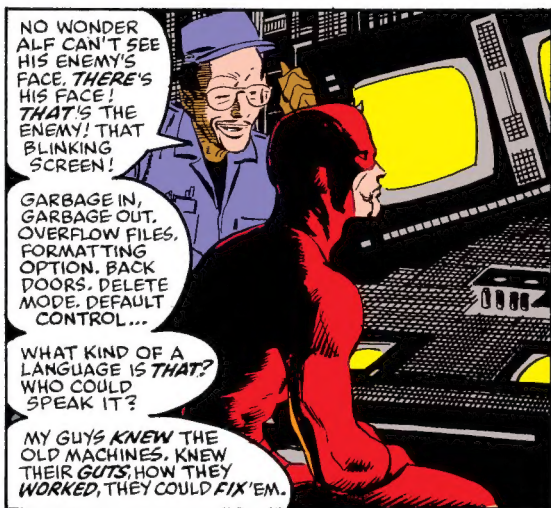
SEE, THIS
WHOLE
MONSTER
AUTOMATION
SYSTEM IS
NEW.

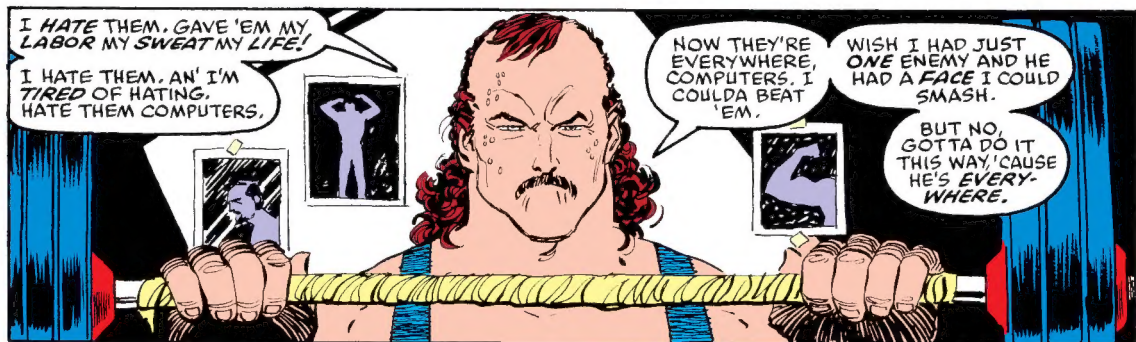
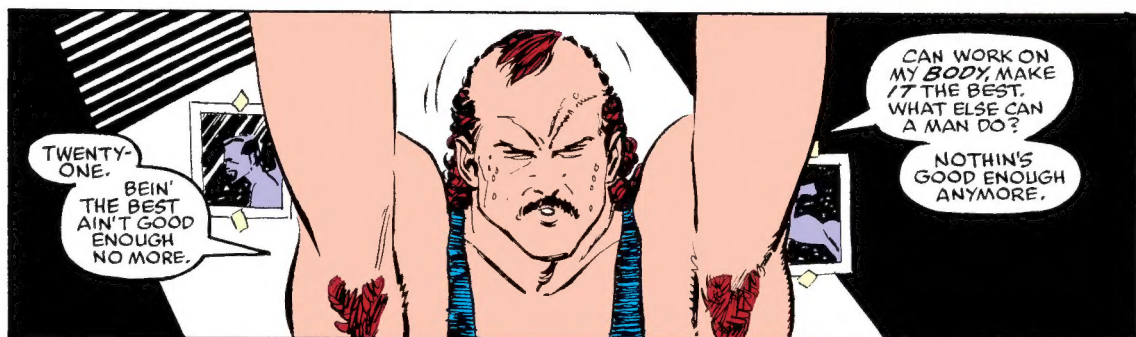
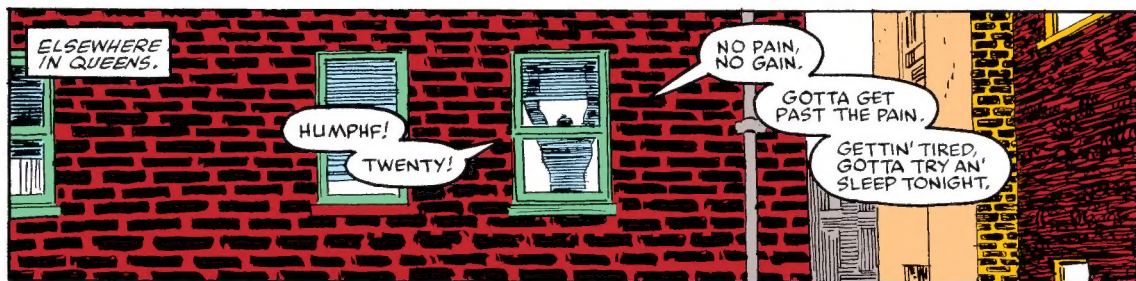


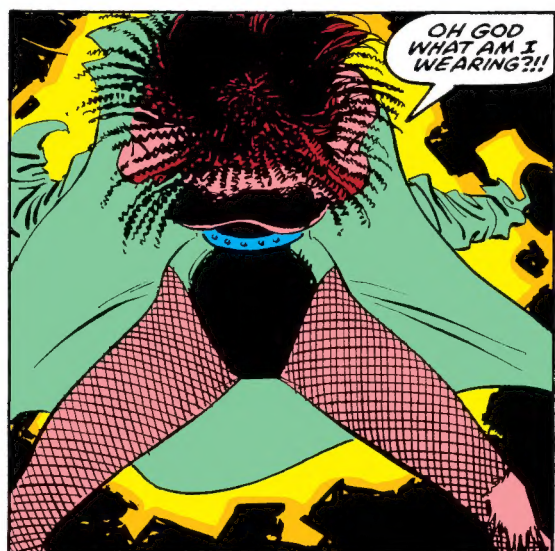
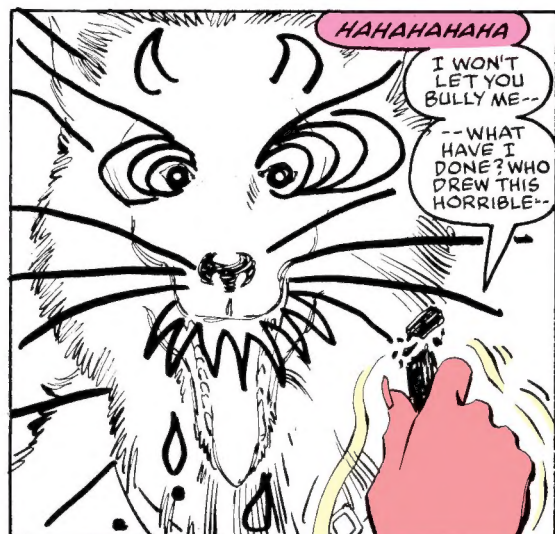
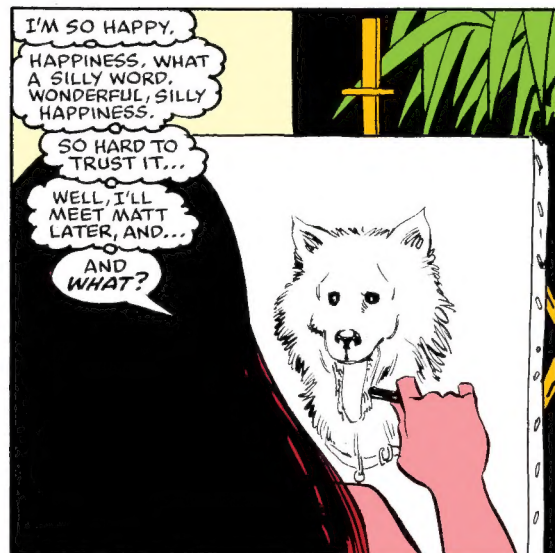
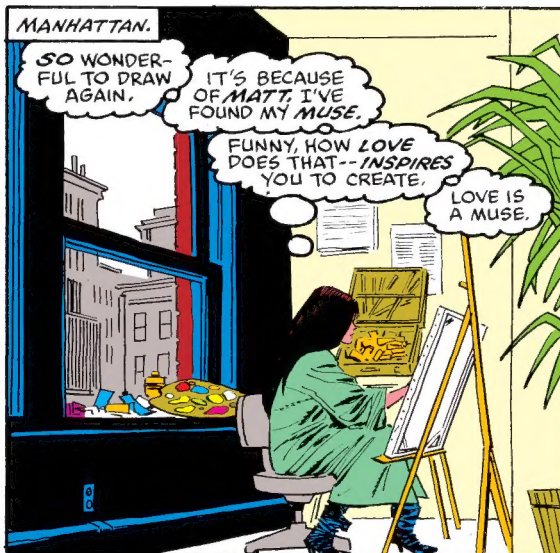
ALF WOULD'VE LEARNED
THE SYSTEM, BUT THEY
DIDN'T GIVE HIM TIME.

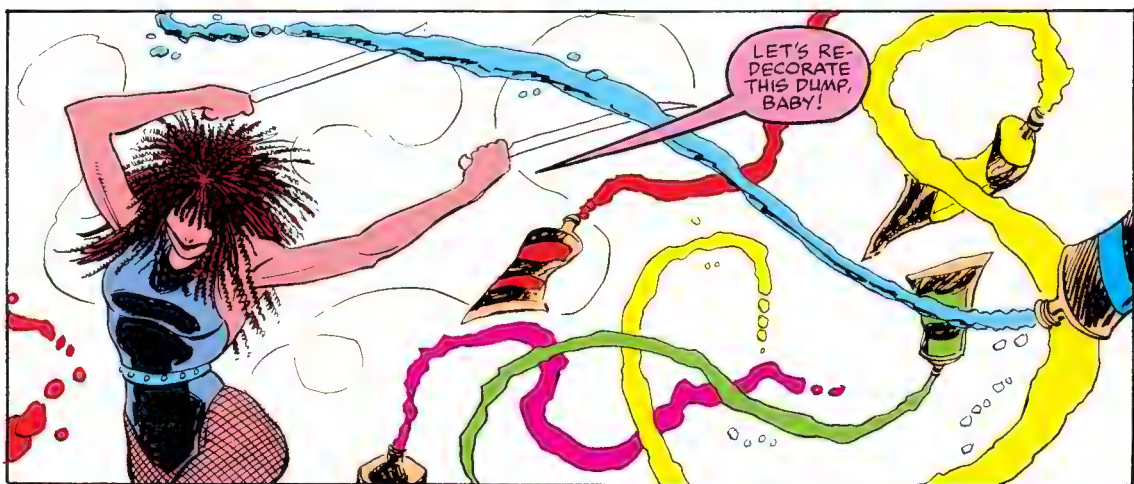
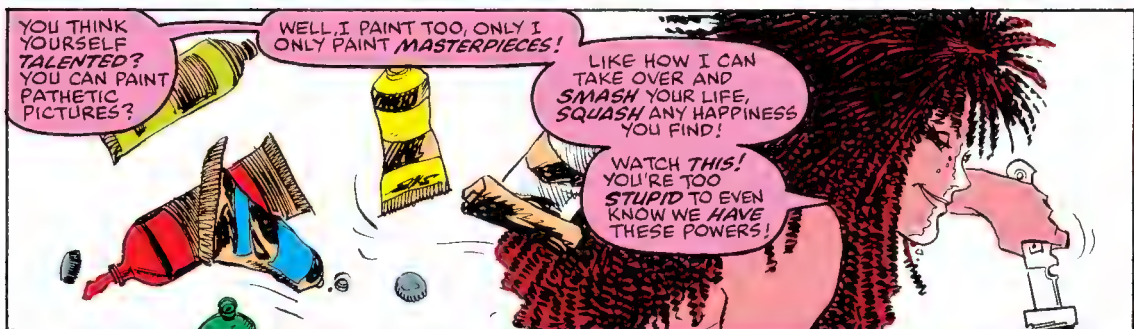
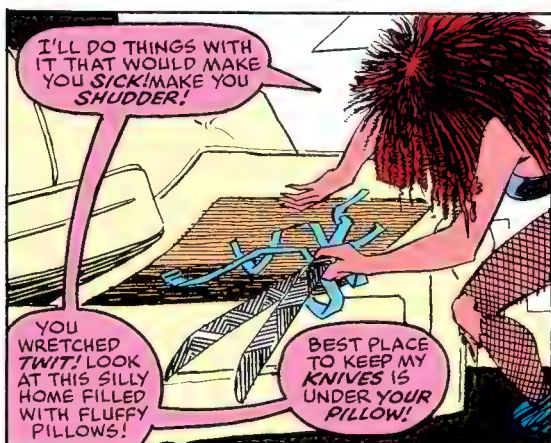
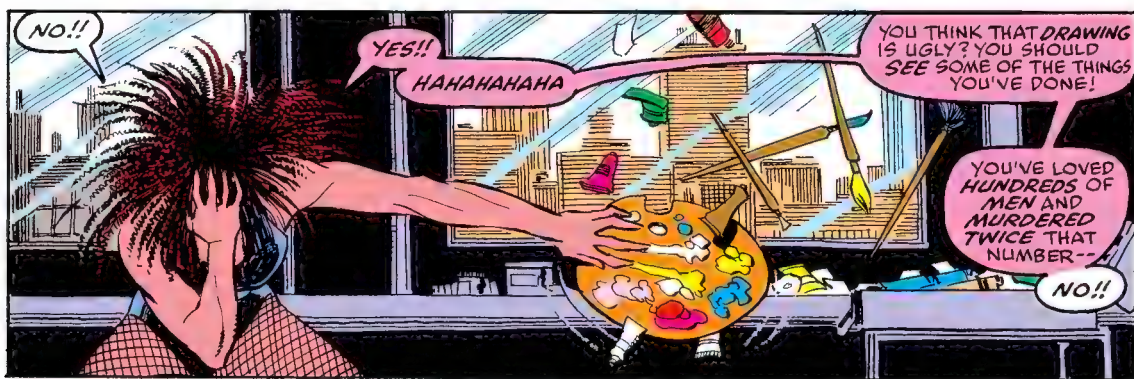
WHERE
DID HE
SIT?

I'LL
SHOW
YOU.









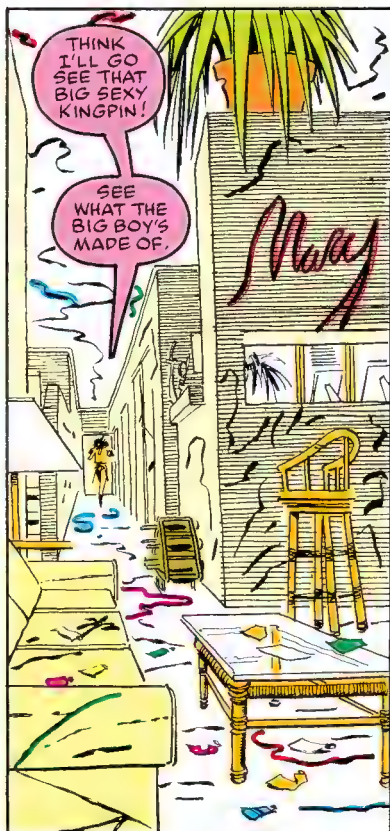


I LOVE IT!

SO LONG, MARY--
TYPHOID'S BACK ON TOP!
AND SHE'S MORE POWERFUL THAN EVER!



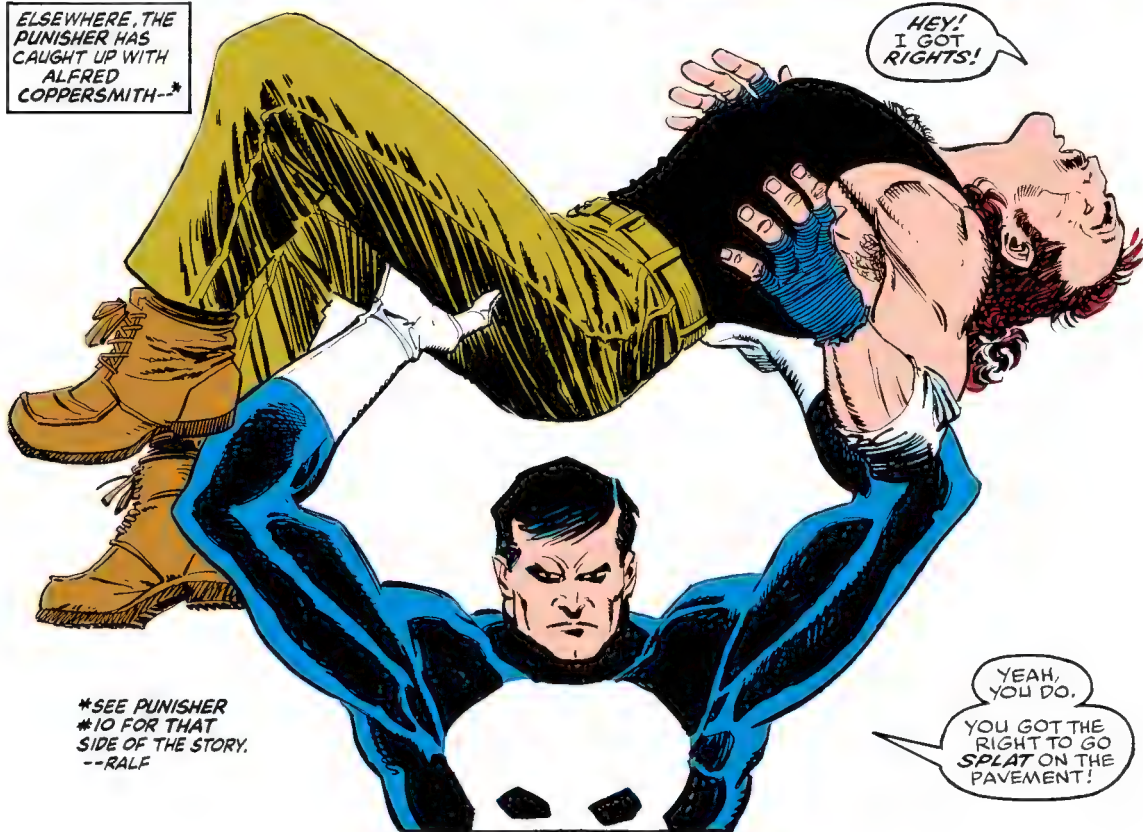
TIME TO ROCK AN' ROLL!



THINK I'LL GO SEE THAT BIG SEXY KINGPIN!

SEE WHAT THE BIG BOY'S MADE OF.

ELSEWHERE, THE PUNISHER HAS CAUGHT UP WITH ALFRED COPPERSMITH.*

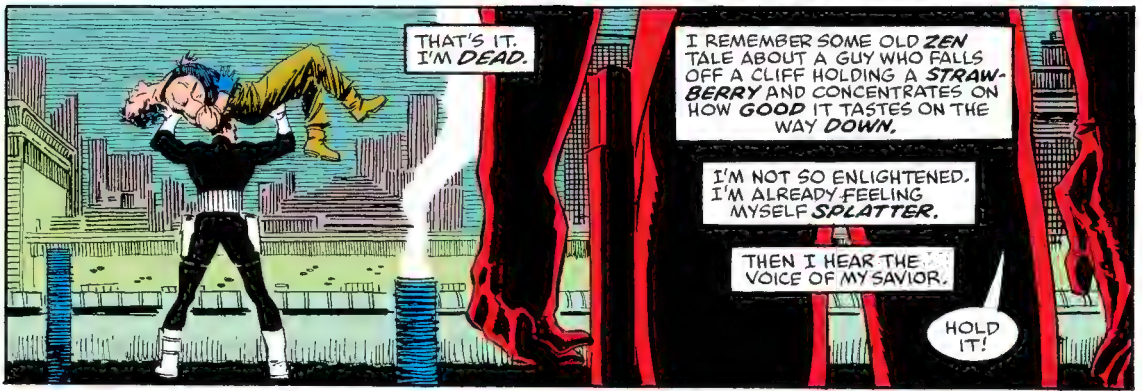


HEY! I GOT RIGHTS!

YEAH, YOU DO.

YOU GOT THE RIGHT TO GO SPLAT ON THE PAVEMENT!

*SEE PUNISHER #10 FOR THAT SIDE OF THE STORY.
--RALF



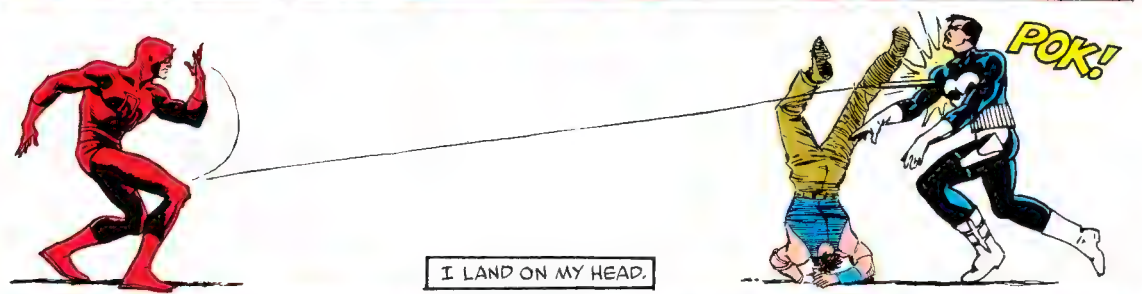
THAT'S IT.
I'M DEAD.

I REMEMBER SOME OLD ZEN
TALE ABOUT A GUY WHO FALLS
OFF A CLIFF HOLDING A **STRAW-
BERRY** AND CONCENTRATES ON
HOW **GOOD** IT TASTES ON THE
WAY **DOWN**.

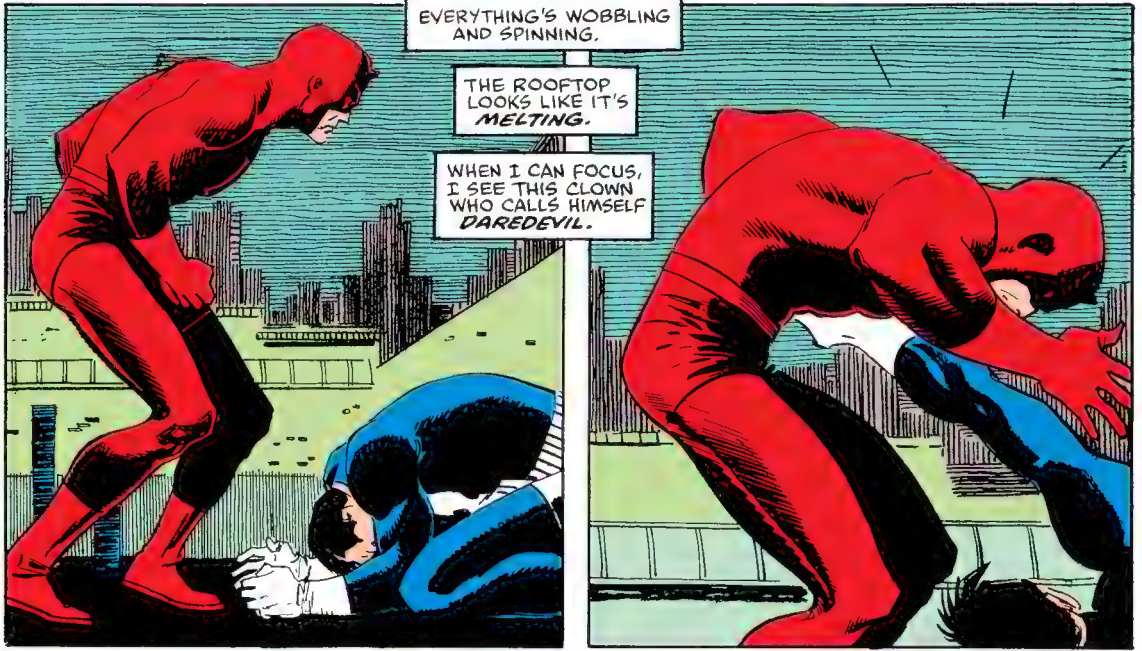
I'M NOT SO ENLIGHTENED.
I'M ALREADY FEELING
MYSELF **SPLATTER**.

THEN I HEAR THE
VOICE OF MY SAVIOR.

HOLD
IT!



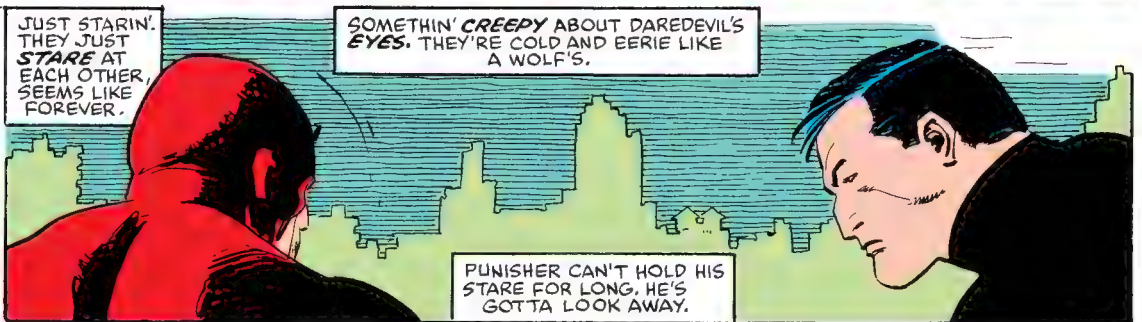
I LAND ON MY HEAD.



EVERYTHING'S WOBBLING
AND SPINNING.

THE ROOFTOP
LOOKS LIKE IT'S
MELTING.

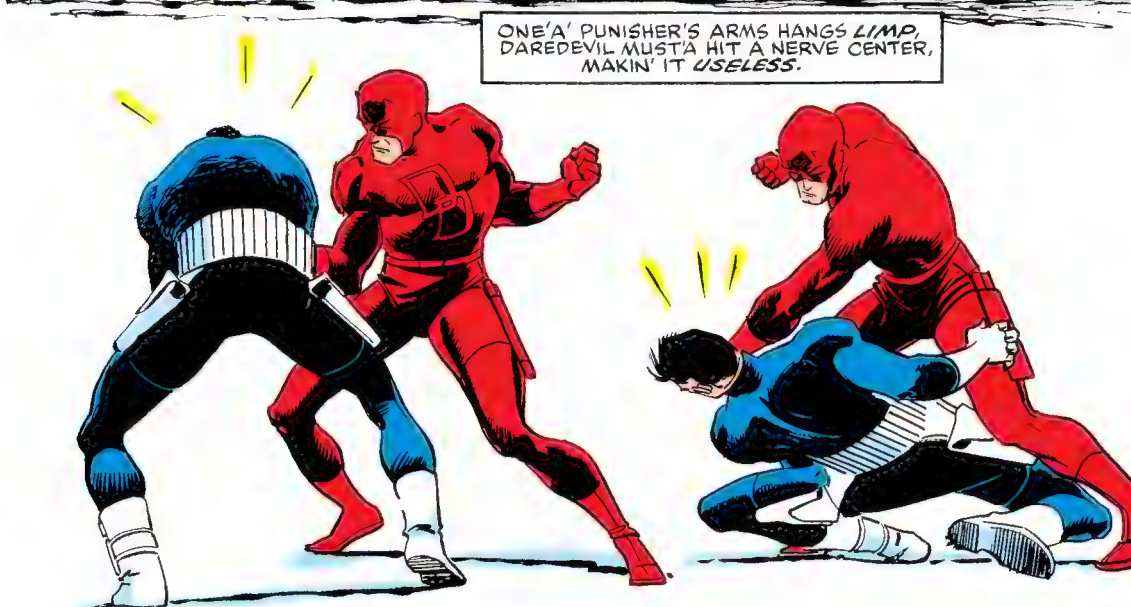
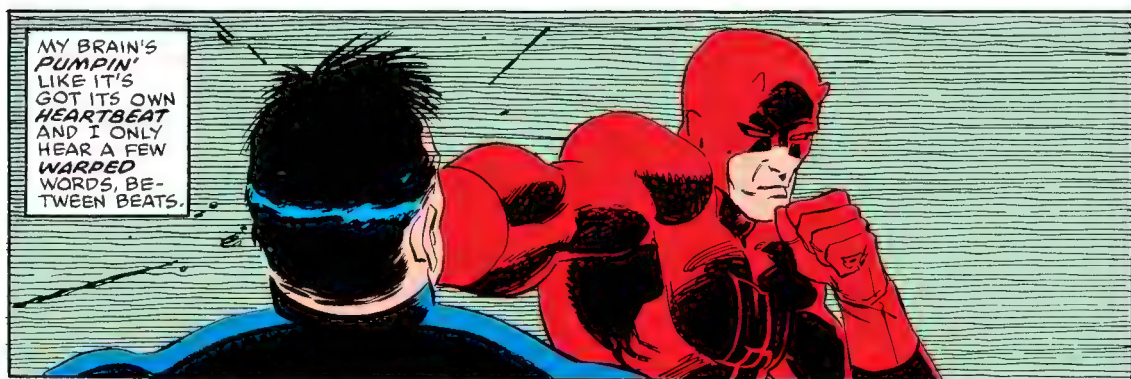
WHEN I CAN FOCUS,
I SEE THIS CLOWN
WHO CALLS HIMSELF
DAREDEVIL.



JUST STARIN'.
THEY JUST
STARE AT
EACH OTHER.
SEEMS LIKE
FOREVER.

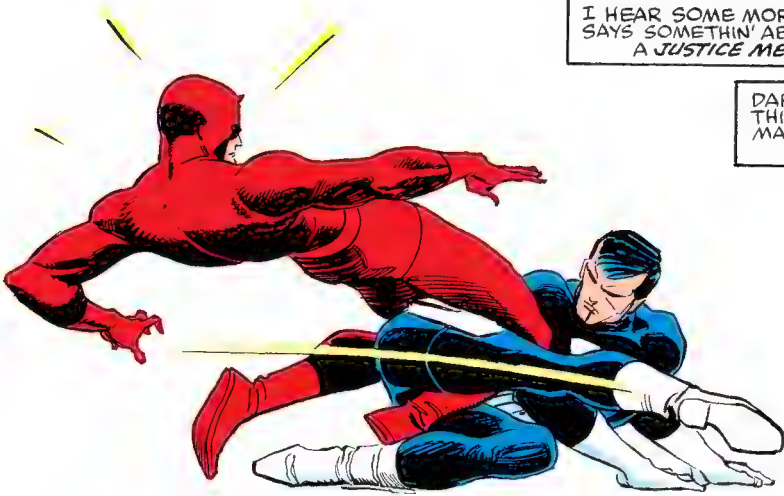
SOMETHIN' **CREEPY** ABOUT DAREDEVIL'S
EYES. THEY'RE COLD AND EERIE LIKE
A WOLF'S.

PUNISHER CAN'T HOLD HIS
STARE FOR LONG. HE'S
GOTTA LOOK AWAY.



I HEAR SOME MORE WORDS, PUNISHER SAYS SOMETHIN' ABOUT *MAGGOTS* RIDIN' A *JUSTICE MERRY-GO-ROUND*.

DAREDEVIL SAYS SOMETHIN' ABOUT EVEN *MAGGOTS* DESERVIN' DEFENSE.



I REALIZE THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT *ME*. COUPLE'A BIG BULLIES BEATIN' ON EACH OTHER TO SEE WHO *WINS* ME, WHO GETS TO DECIDE MY *FATE*.



SO *STUPID*. THEY THINK THEY GOT SOMETHIN' TO ARGUE ABOUT. BUT THEY DON'T, 'CAUSE THEY'RE THE SAME GUY.

THERE'S NO DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE TWO OF THEM. BOTH BULLIES, AN' ALL BULLIES THINK *THEY'RE* THE ONE THAT'S *RIGHT*.

EVERYBODY CAN'T BE *RIGHT*.

MY HEAD HURTS.

I SHOULD *RUN AWAY*. THESE GUYS SEEM TO HAVE *FORGOTTEN* ME.

BUT I *CAN'T* MOVE, IT'S LIKE I'M *TRANSFIXED* BY THESE FIGHTERS.

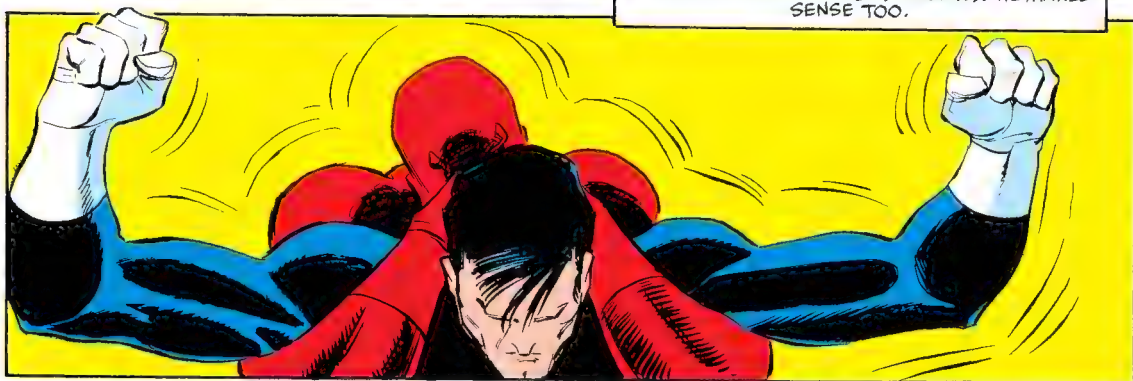


I THINK OF *DOGS*, FIGHTING OVER A PIECE OF *TURF* OR A *BONE*. I THINK OF *KIDS*, FIGHTING TO BE THE BIGGEST BULLY ON THE BLOCK.

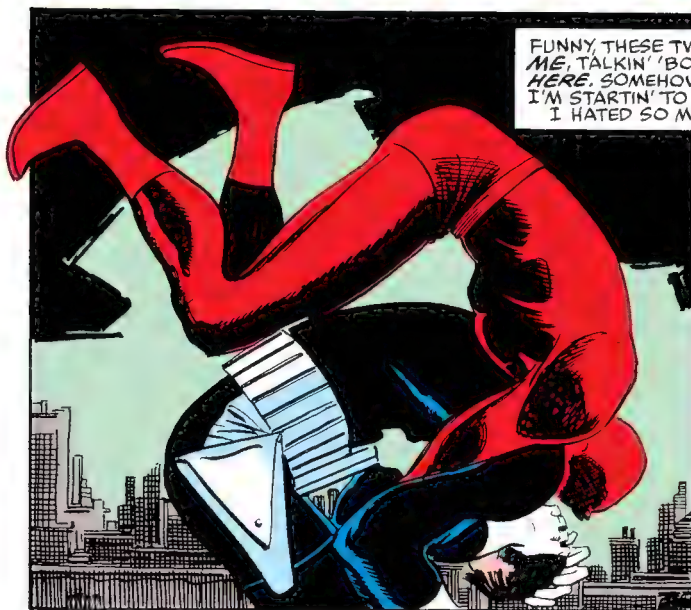
I THINK THEY'RE BOTH *NUTS*. I HEAR A FEW MORE WORDS. THE GUY WITH THE *SKULLHEAD* THINKS I'M A MAGGOT, AND I'LL WALTZ OUT OF JAIL IN NO TIME.

SO HE FIGURES--*KILL ME NOW*, BEFORE I KILL AGAIN. MAKES SENSE.

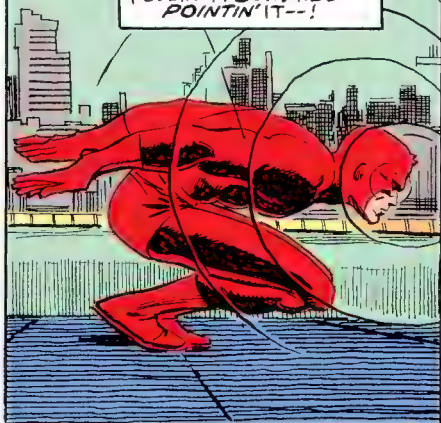
THE *RED* GUY WITH *HORNS* THINKS THE *BUNGLING COURT SYSTEM*'S A SMALL PRICE FOR A *FREE SOCIETY*. HE SAYS IF WE IGNORE THE JUSTICE SYSTEM, THERE'D JUST BE *ANARCHY*. HE MAKES SENSE TOO.



FUNNY, THESE TWO GUYS *FIGHTIN'* OVER ME, TALKIN' 'BOUT ME LIKE I AIN'T EVEN *HERE*. SOMEHOW, WATCHIN' THESE TWO, I'M STARTIN' TO FORGET JUST WHO IT WAS I HATED SO MUCH. MEBBE IT'S *THEM*.



WHAT'S THIS? PUNISHER'S PULLIN' A *GUN*? HE'S *POINTIN'* IT--!



OUCH! REDMAN'S GOT EYES IN BACK OF HIS HEAD!



I GOTTA GET UP, GOTTA RUN AWAY.

BUT...I JUST CAN'T STOP WATCHING.

THESE GUYS...THEY USE JUDO THROWS AND KARATE KICKS AND WRESTLING HOLDS AND DANCE AN' PUNCH LIKE BOXERS, LIKE THE GREATS...

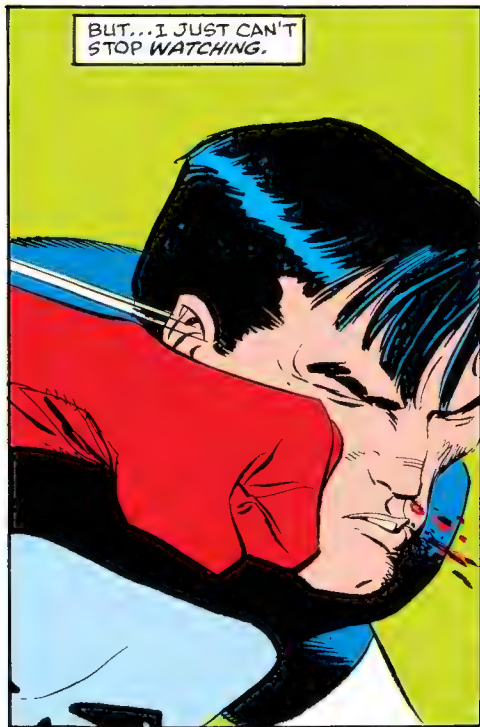
THIS IS BETTER THAN ANY RINGSIDE SEAT, ANY FIGHT I EVER BEEN TO.

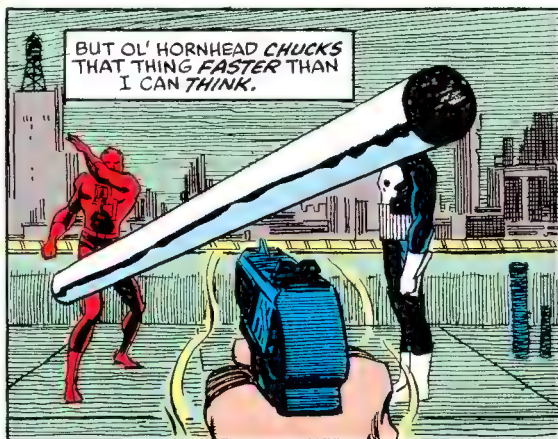
I FEEL LIKE I'M WITNESSING SOMETHIN' SUPERHUMAN, SOMETHIN' SPECIAL AN' POWERFUL...

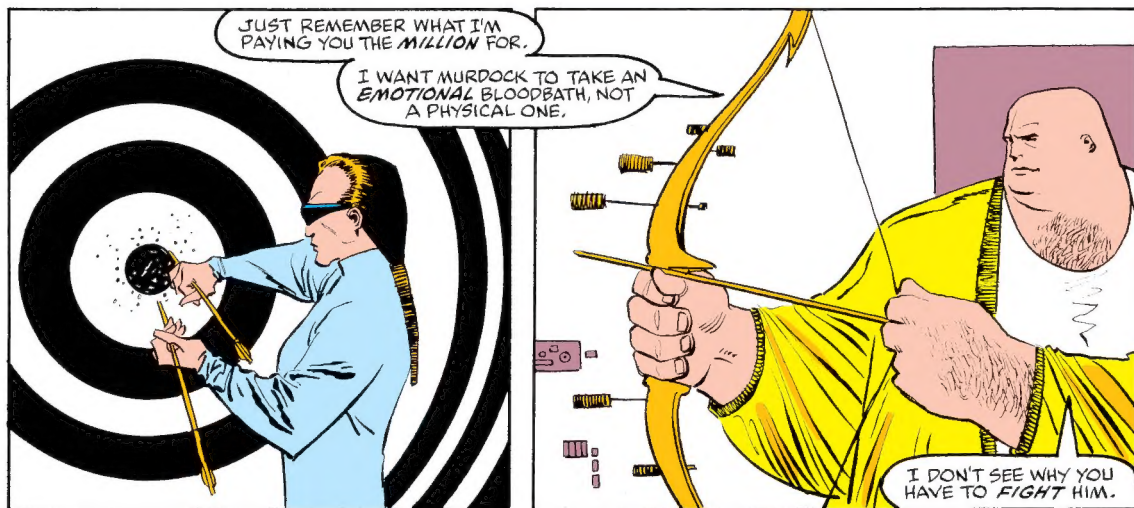
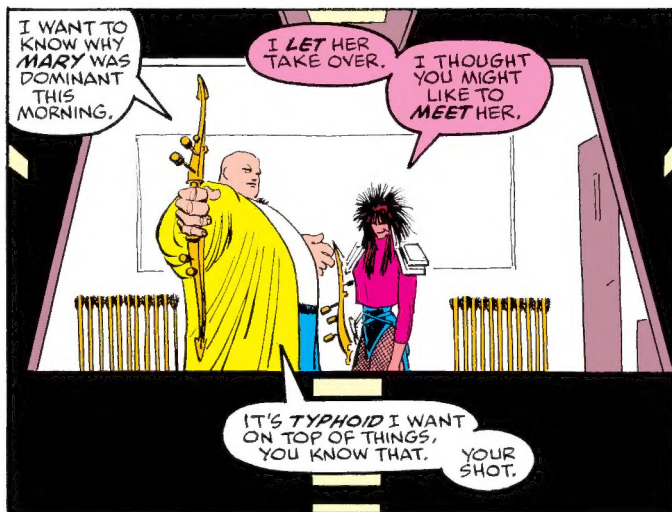
LIKE THIS IS THE BEST OF THE BEST...

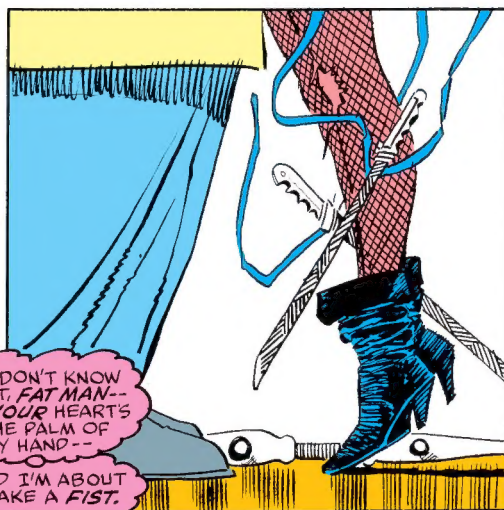
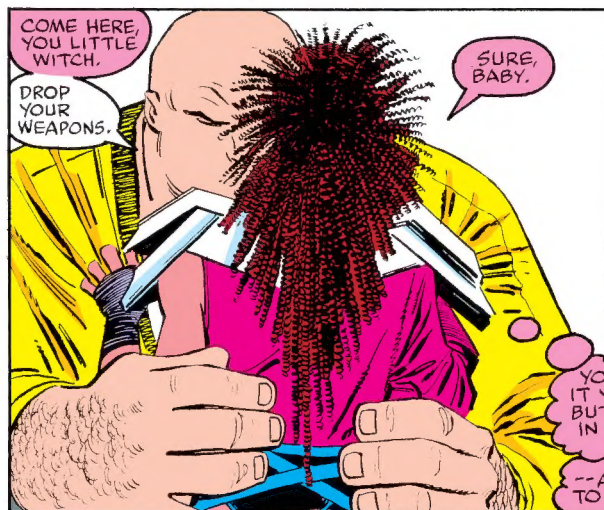
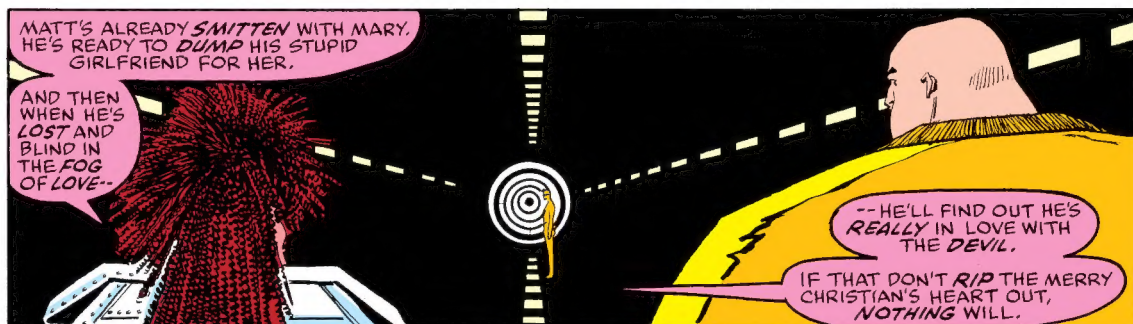
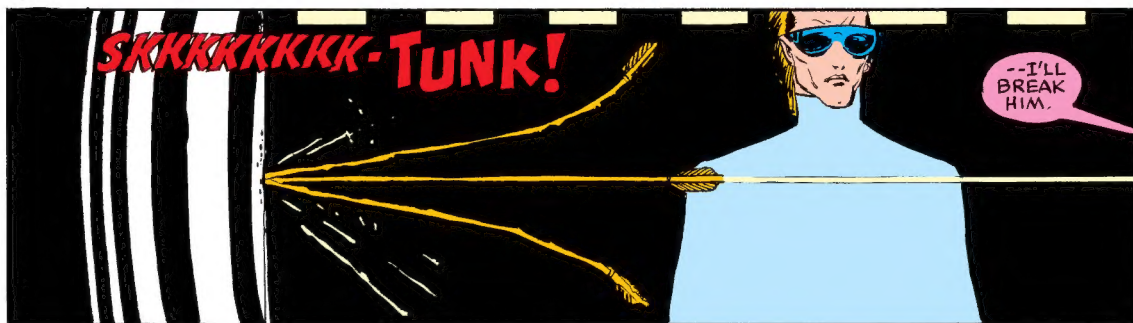
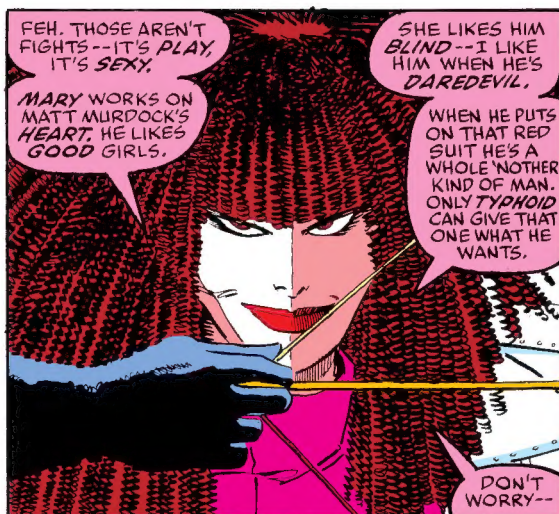
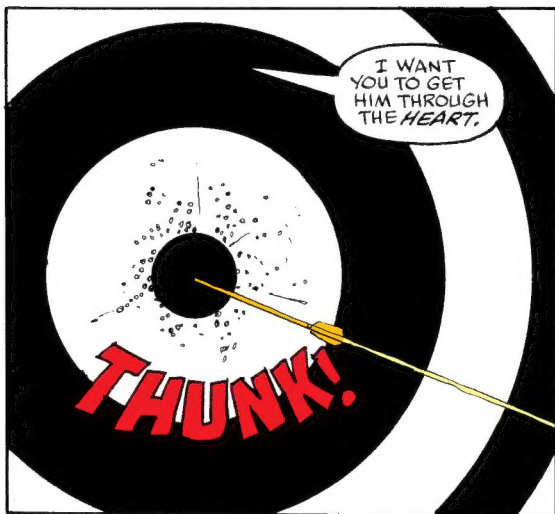
AN' THEY'RE FIGHTIN' OVER ME...

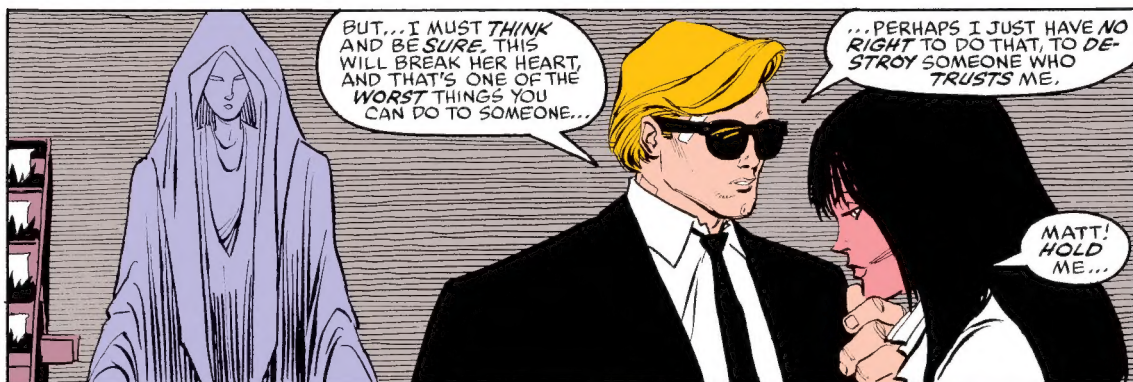
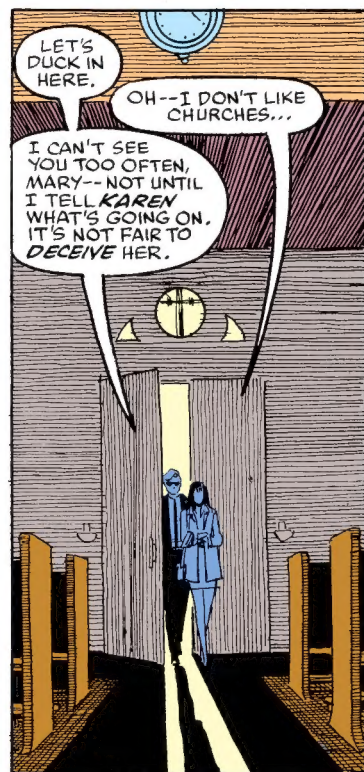
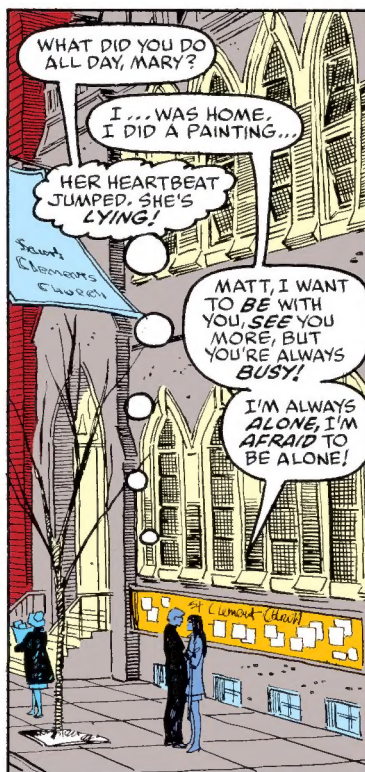
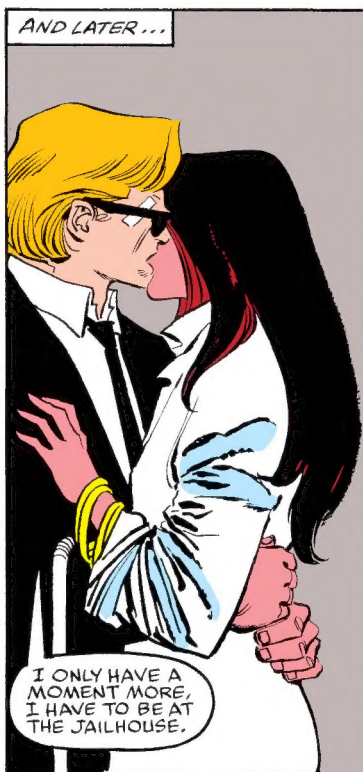
HEY! THERE'S THE PUNISHER'S GUN...

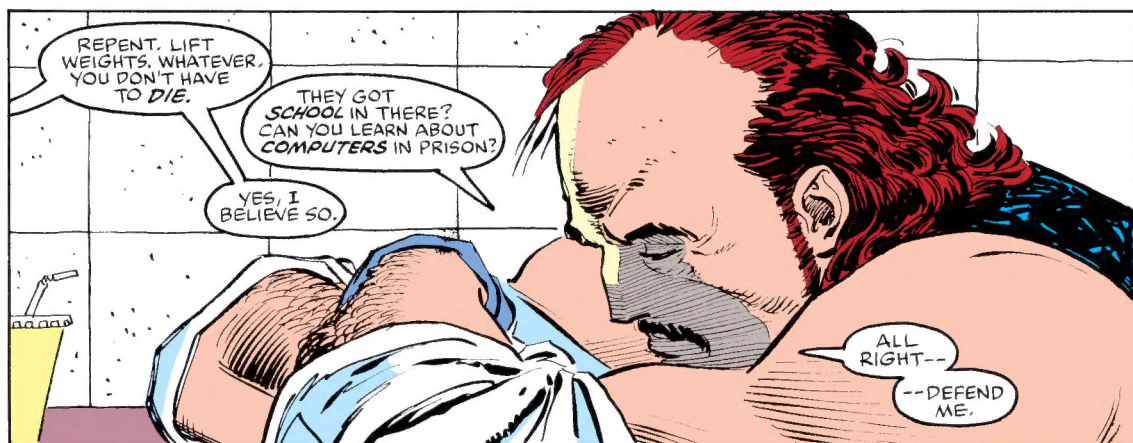
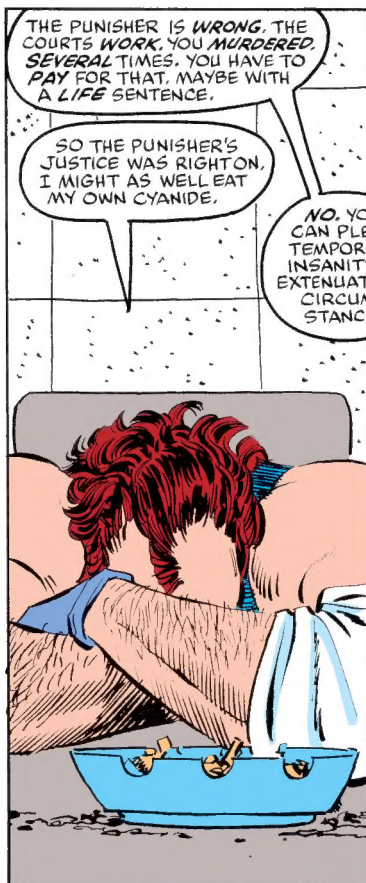
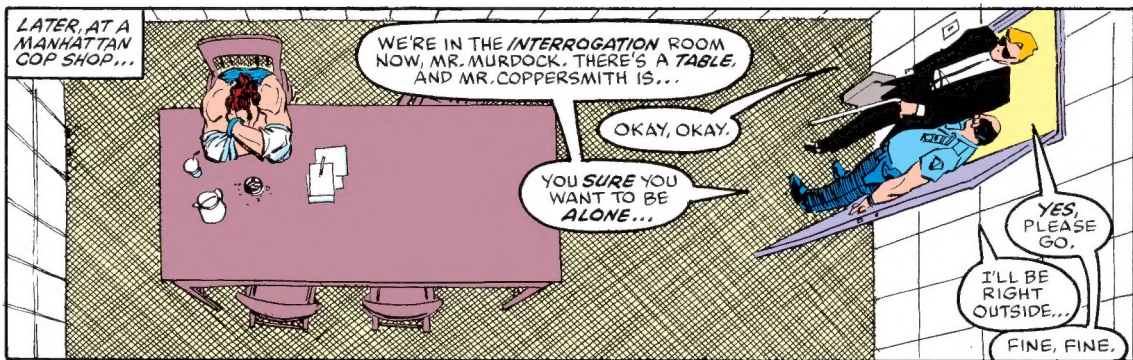












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